THE Rape of EUROPA BY JUPITER. A MASQUE;

As it is Sung at the QUEENS THEATRE, IN Dorset-Garden.

By their MAJESTIES Servants.

First Edition.

Mutatus formam tauri, mistusque Juvencis
Mugit, et in teneris formosus obambulat herbis.
Ovid: Metam.

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The Names of the Persons that Sing.

Jupiter.		Mr. *Bowman.*
Mercury.		Mr. *Magnus.*
Europa.		Mrs. *Bracegirdle.*
Herse.	Two Nymphs.	Mrs. *Hodgson.*
Aglaura.		Mrs. *Cibber.*
Coridon.		Mr. *Doggett.*

Dancers.

Mr. *Doggett.*
Mr. *Phillboy.*
Mr. *Prince.*
Mr. *Bray.*
Mrs. *Knight.*
Mrs. *Lucas.*
Mrs. *Temple.*

ARGU-

ARGUMENT.

EUropa *Sister of* Cadmus, *and Daughter of* Agenor *King of* Phœnicia, *was Sollicited by her Father to marry a Nobleman of* Tyre. *But She being a Nymph of* Diana's *train, was averse to the Importunities of her Lover, and commands of her severe Father; In vain was her Aversion, for he strictly commanded her to prepare her self for the performance of his will. But Death being a more acceptable choice, she gets leave for a short time, (by the intercession of her Brother and a promise of compliance upon her return, to her Father's orders) with a few Companions to retire to the Country:* Jupiter *being cloy'd with the Fruition of his late Mistress* Io, *Resolves*

solves upon a New Amour, and Descending with his Son Mercury, *sees the discontent* Europa, *and loves her. But finding her Inclination contrary to his Desires, transforms himself into the Figure of a Bull, and so by Artifice, Endeavours to Enjoy his Love. The Nymph being pleas'd with the beauty of the Metamorphoz'd Deity, Adorns the Beast with Ribbons and Flowers, and by degrees is Encourag'd to get upon him, when the God taking the Hint, conveys her thro' the* Hellespont, *and ravishes her, and to Recompence her Lost Virginity makes her a Star.*

S C.

SCENE, a Campaigne Country.

Mercury *descends in a Chariot drawn by Ravens.*

Mer. DRawn by Commanding Love, Imperiall *Jove*,
Designs to Visit some New tempting fair
There is no end of his Amours.
No sooner one has quit the Feild,
But others to his Godhead yeild,
And so imploys my hours:
See where the first of Gods descending.
All Nature his known will attending.

Jupiter *descends on an Eagle.*

Jup. HAste, haste my Son, my Love admits of no (delay
In yonder Tyrian Grove
You'll find my Love,
Begon, and with your awfull wand prepare.
All things for my reception there.

[*They ascend.*

The Scene Changes to a Spacious Plain, a Mellancholly Symphony of Musick.

Then Enter Europa, Herse *and* Aglaura. Mercury *appears above.*

Eu. PRest with my greifs who can my sorrows end?
There's none.
Mer. There is,
Eur. Ah no.
Mer. There is a Friend.
Eur. Who is that Friend that will so Courteous prove?
Mer. Your Greifs are pitty'd by the mighty *Jove.*
Eur. When will that Potent God ordain my fate?
Mer. With patience till the happy Minute wait.
[Mer. *ascends.*

Herse. APpear all appear your kind Mistress to shew
What wonderous things you can do.
Let sorrow and care,
Pale Cheeks and despair,
For ever *Europa* be strange to the Fair.

Enter Shepherds, Shepherdesses and Corilon, *who after some Musick joyn in a Dance.*

Corilon. HOW passingly fine these Gay whimsies here dance.
Come come my dear *Malkin* let us too advance,
In spight of their frisks and their Capers so high,
I'le shew what Buffy Jerkin can do by and by.
They Dance. Herse

Herſe *and* Aglaura *ſing this following Song in parts.*

STreams of Pleaſure here abounding
Make bleſt the Shepherds of this Grove,
Eternal Joys the Nymphs ſurrounding
Produce th' effects of Laſting love.
Here no buiſy heads aſpiring
Study the ruine of the great,
But each ſwain his Laſs admiring,
Laughs at the turmoyls of the great.

Chor. *But each ſwain his Laſs*, &c.

Euro. Still I'm Greiving Still Lamenting
Still Complaining of my Fate,
Still the Cruel Gods Conſenting
Add New troubles to my State.

Agla. Give than Royal maid your ſorrows o're
Implore no longer Heav'n in vain,
Since there's above no bliſs in ſtore
Search here below your Joys to gain.

Chor. *Give than Royall Maid*, &c.

Coridon *and his Miſtreſs Sing this following Dialogue.*

Made by Mr. Doggett, *and Sung by him and Mrs.* Hodgſon.

M. AT *London* che've been, at *London* che've been
And c'have ſeen the King and the Queen'a
C'have ſeen Lords and Earls,
And many fine Girls,
That turn'd up their tails at fifteen'a.

Che've ſeen the Lord Mayor,
And Bartholdom Fair,
And their I met with the Draggon,
That St. *George* that bold Knight,
Fought and Killed outright
Whilſt a man cou'd toſs off a flaggon.

From thence as I went
To ſee th' Monument,
I met with a Girl in *Cheapſide*'a,
That for half a Crown
Pluck'd up her ſilk Gown,
And ſhowd me how far ſhe cou'd ſtride'a.

What elſe I did ſee,
Wo. Is nothing to me,
For if ſhe had ſuch tricks as theſe be,

I'm

I'm ſure ſhe's a whore
Therefore ſay no more,
Nor think that I e'er will be pleas'd with ye.

M. Nay prethee now hold,
And don't cry nor ſcold
If you know what 'tis to be quiet,
I went but to try
If that I cou'd ſpy
How I cou'd like Londoners diet.

And for ought I ſee
Wo. The're not like to we,
M. Faith and Troth 'tis a folly to lye
I think they are not
Wo. No *John* not a jot
M. *Joan*——I prethee come in and let's try.

Wo. Na good now la-be
Give an Inch I ſee
You'l take——Piſh--hie--what's the matter?
Why ſure *John* you wont
M. I'm a Dog and I don't,
Now I'm ſet on't, let what will come after.

Enter Mercury.

Mer. SLeep Cloſe the Eyes of all that's here
For mighty *Jove* will ſtreight appear
And Mortals muſt not dare to veiw
What *Jove* on Earth reſolves to do.

Cor. What whipſter are you? that dares here reſort,
Adzooks to hinder our ſport:
Begon and quit the place
Or Crab-ſtick here ſhall wipe you o're the Face
'Fleſh and Bones do you laugh, I ſhall mawle.
[*yawns.*
[Mercury *Charms him to ſleep.*

Mer. Hail Royall maid? belov'd of Heav'n,
Pattern of Chaſtity Divine
A votary to Great *Diana*'s Shrine,
To you a preſent *Jove* has giv'n,
Cloſe by the Sea it ſtands
Waiting to be receiv'd by your Fair hands.

Eur. Bleſt be *Jove.*
To him I'le dayly incenſe pay,
And at his Altars Maiden off'rings lay
Both for his Gift and Love.
[*Exiunt.*

A Symphony of Muſick, and they all wake.

Cor. Adzooks I have had a moſt Notable Nap.
But where is our Miſtreſs, adſniggs ſhe is gone,
O diſmal miſhap.
We're all quite undone.

The

The Scene *draws and discovers* Europa *on a Bulls back in the Sea.*

Cor. Look She's on a Bull's back ith' mid'st oth' Sea.
Ods flesh what will now become of poor me.
[*They all run off.*

Eu. Is there no succour, help, are Gods too grown
Ravishers, help help, oh Heavens is there's none.

A Symphony of Musick.

The Scene *Changes to a Bower, and discovers* Jupiter *and* Europa, *her Hair loose about her, as just Ravish'd.*

Eur. UNdone *Europa* by a God undone;
Is then *Astrea* fled from Heaven,
Oh whether is the Goddess driven?
To the Infernal Cave she's gone.
Confusion, Horror, Death, all come,
For in my Ravisht Breast for you is Room:
Who's there?
Ha! 'tis my Ravisher!
Oh let me fly the hated God.
I feel I go
To Shades below,
My Last aboad. [*Swouns.*

The

The Ascendants place Europa *in a Chariot.*

Ju. RAise her my Son, no more my Fair,
Lament, for thou shalt be a Star,
Sound Musick from the Sphears her mind to ease,
And tune her Soul for th' Immortal bliss.

Musick sound and as Jupiter *and* Europa *ascend this* Chorus *is Sung, and after the* Chorus *they joyn in a Grand Dance.*

Cho. See where the God and Nymphs ascending,
And Choirs of Spirits them attending,
They Mount, they Mount the seats of rest
Where Souls are with Immortal Pleasures Blest.

FINIS.